

Stranger Things 25 by YeBoiAras

Category: Stranger Things, 2016

Genre: Sci-Fi, Supernatural

Language: English

Characters: Eleven/Jane H., J. Hopper, Joyce B., Mike W.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2019-07-12 13:22:11

Updated: 2019-07-14 00:14:15

Packaged: 2019-12-12 18:56:17

Rating: T

Chapters: 2

Words: 611

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Alternate version of what happens after season 2...

1. Chapter 1

Chapter 1: Back to Where It Started

Months passed since the death of Bob, poor old Bob. He was a great guy and Joyce hasn't been the same ever since, always in her room talking to herself. Though the kids have grown abit since then and they're developing sexual hormones as well as becoming more obnoxious except that they aren't brats anymore. Everything seems good, and it's nice to finally get time to relax after that hellhole we just came out of. But... for some reason I miss that hellhole even though it was a real nightmare to be in, there was something about it that makes me want to go back, maybe it's J-.

"Hopper, we need to talk." Her voice trembles like the magnets on the fridge before they tumble to the ground.

Which was strange, considering that I live in a forest, no interference whatsoever.

"I think... they're back, and they're coming for Will!"

"For Christ's sake Joyce, it's over! We closed the gate and the demons or whatever the fuck they are... will not come back!". I yelled back, making no sense of her words.

She stood there, at a loss of words for my disbelief. I'm on her side but this is just... too much, way too much. I mean, it doesn't make sense, they can't be back.

"I can prove it to you" she speaks as if she uncovered some breakthrough.

I tried telling her to just sit down for a moment and take a few sips of wine but she wasn't having it and insisted on me coming with her back to Hawkins lab. Out of haste I agreed, thinking that this would all be cleared up once she realizes that she needs support.

2. Chapter 1 (Page 2)

It was settled, to go back to Hawkins lab... but first I had to cool off. I looked in my pockets for a cig but instead found a piece of paper. The paper was crumpled and there was writing, smudged though. Then I realized that something had been up with Eleven lately, her always leaving the house and I continuously just shrugged it off as her becoming a teenager. Something was definitely wrong and I can't even fucking read the paper! Fuck cooling off, there is something wrong going on and I need to find out what!

"Hopper, are you ready?" Hearing Joyce's voice from the other room, I realize there might be more to her words than I thought.

"Call Will, Joyce, call him now!" I yelled, worrying of what the kids might be up to.

"But why?"

"Joyce, this isn't the time to question me!" I exclaimed, feeling more and more pressure as the time goes on.

I flipped my mattress over and picked up my shotgun. Loading it up and finally leaving my room. Though, when I took a glance at the line she wasn't there,

"Joyce?!"

I walked around and eventually ended up outside and I hear a bang coming from my shed, I slowly walked towards it, aiming my gun left and right when I turn around the corner and I see Joyce on the ground.

What in hell...

She glances up, noticing my shotgun and says,

"Your line was making weird noises and then just shut off"

"That's Impossible" I told her as I just bought it the past week.

She looked at me, wanting to say something but remained silent.

I was abit creeped out but ended up telling her to just get in the car so we could go back to that damn lab.